

Git Along, Little Dogies

Cowboy Song

1. As I was a - walk - ing one morn - ing for pleas - ure, I
2. It's ear - ly in spring that we round up the do - gies, We
3. Some fel - lows go up the trail for pleas - ure, But

spied a cow punch - er a rid - ing a - long. His hat was thrown back and his
mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails, We round up the hors - es, load
that's where they get it most aw - ful - ly wrong, You have no i - dea of the

spurs was a - jing - ling, And as he ap - proached he was sing - ing this song:
up the chuck wag - on, And then throw the do - gies out on the long trail.
trou - ble they give us, As we go a - driv - ing those do - gies a - long.

Whoop - ee - ti - yi - yo, git a - long lit - tle do - gies, It's your mis - for - tune and
none of my own. Whoop - ee - ti - yi - yo, git a - long lit - tle do - gies, For you
know Wy - o - ming will be your new home.

Chords: C, F, G7, C, F, G7, C, F, G7, C, Gm, C7, F, Gm, C7, F, C, F, G7, C, F, G7, C